

## 1772.

*The Substance of a few Expressions delivered by SAMUEL FOTHERGILL to some of his Relations, when they took Leave of him, previous to their setting out for the Yearly Meeting in London, viz.*

OUR Health is no more at our Command, than Length of Days :—mine seems drawing fast towards a Conclusion,—I think : but I am content with every Allotment of Providence, for they are all in Wisdom,—unerring Wisdom.

There is ONE THING, which, as an Arm underneath, bears up and supports; and though the rolling tempestuous Billows surround, yet my Head is kept above them, and my Feet are firmly established.—Oh! seek it,—press after it,—lay fast Hold of it.

Though painful my Nights, and wearisome my Days, yet I am preserved in Patience and Resignation.—Death has no Terrors, nor will the Grave have any Victory.—My Soul triumphs over Death, Hell, and the Grave.

Husbands and Wives, Parents and Children, Health, and Riches, must all go.—*Disappointment* is another Name for them.

I should have been thankful had I been able to have got to the ensuing Yearly Meeting in London, which you are now going to attend, where I have been so often refreshed with my Brethren ; but it is otherwise allotted.—I shall remember them, and some of them will remember me.—The Lord knows best, what is best for us ;—I am content, and resigned to his Will.

I feel a Foretaste of the Joy that is to come ;—and who would wish to change such a State of Mind ?

I should be glad if an easy Channel could be found to inform the Yearly Meeting, that as I have lived, so I shall close, with the most unshaken Assurance that we have not followed cunningly devised Fables, but the pure, living, eternal Substance.

Let the aged be strong ; let the middle-aged be animated, and the Youth encouraged ; for the Lord is still with Sion ; the Lord will bless Sion !

If I be now removed out of his Church Militant, where I have endeavoured in some Measure to fill up my Duty, I have an EVIDENCE that I shall gain an Admittance into his glorious Church Triumphant, far above the Heavens.

My dear Love is to all them that love the Lord Jesus.